

Contributions

In Disguise

I met him to-day in the wintry street,
The Christ on the cross who died,
All hungered and cold in the wind and sleet,
With bleeding forehead and hands and feet,
And I blindly thrust him aside.

Had he only come with the crown of thorn,
Or the nail prints ruby-red:
Had the palms that pleaded for alms but worn
Their wounds, I had not put by in scorn
His piteous plea for bread.

But idly now and all in vain
I grieve for the grace gone by,
And muse: "Might he only come again,
I'd pity his plea and ease his pain
And hearken unto his cry."

Nay, nay, for the blind distinguisheth
The King with his robe and crown,
But only the humble eye of faith
Beholdeth Jesus of Nazareth
In the beggar's tattered gown.

I saw him not in the mendicant,
And I heeded not his cry;
Now Christ in his infinite mercy grant
That the prayer I say in my day of want
Be not in scorn put by.

—British Weekly.

THE NEW EMANCIPATION

C. ORVILLE WITTER

The above subject was discussed by Rev. Geo. L. McNutt at the Winona Auditorium July 13. Mr. McNutt has discarded his clerical garb and appears upon the platform as a laborer dressed in duck and linen. He has been working as a common laborer in the shops, factories and streets of our great cities in order to learn the actual feelings and thoughts of the laboring man.

He does not believe that whatever is right and criticised our prevalent systems of education. He is a strong advocate of manual labor and believes that it should be taught if Latin, Greek, Music and painting must be left out of the course. Manual labor means the grandest expression of the soul. The popular idea of our common schools is that it may prove a possible escape from the drudgery of labor. Our education is too much of the ornamental sort. What we need is an education which will make men put character into their work. Girls should be taught to cook and other branches of domestic science. The times were never so hard but that a person who could prepare good victuals could get a job.

"As I look away to the south over the great fields of cotton, to the east over the great beds of coal, over the great oceans of corn and wheat, and toward the western ocean over the great orchards of fruit, I can not think that things are just as God would have them be."

A machine is a curse when it decreases the character of both owner and operator. In Austria is a little town of Freiwalden where the finest linen in the world is made. This was once the poorest and most squalid province in Austria. Its prosperity came about in this way. Two young men came in touch with some of the masters of political and so-

cial economy in their school career and set about to put it in practice in Freiwalden. They set up a linen mill and instead of setting one man at work at a particular machine and staying there he was changed from machine to machine so that he mastered the details of the entire business. Today they are a happy and contented people. The women are no longer hitched with dogs to draw a load but are queens of a happy household. The children go to school until they are fourteen years of age, from fourteen until seventeen the boys work in the factory three hours a day and go to school the rest of the day, from seventeen until twenty one they attend school half the day and work the other half, from twenty-one until fifty-nine they work in the factory, at fifty nine they retire upon full pay.

The signs of the new emancipation are favorable from the fact that the golden rule pays in business; railway trains that left the depot with a drunken man at the throttle, a drunken man at the brakes, and a conductor with a dram too much, twenty-five years ago leave the depot today with a sober crew. Railway managers have found it to be profitable regulation to insist upon sober employees.

A manager of a large department store discharged a window decorator because he went out for a drink at ten o'clock and another at two. Managers of great concerns are learning that employees of bad habits or shady character are not profitable. A corporation which has accumulated a capital of \$5,000,000, and which was on the verge of bankruptcy in 1884, took in that year for their motto, "Love justice, be merciful, and walk humbly." When character is placed above mere dollars and cents and the golden rule is applied to business certainly the new emancipation will soon draw near.

HEAVEN

R. R. TEEETER

There are many speculations concerning the situation of heaven, the details of its glory, and the condition and occupations of its inhabitants.

No one has ever returned from heaven to tell us of it; hence all that we really know is what God has seen wise to reveal to us in His Word. Yet we are naturally curious about the place in which we hope to pass the ages of eternity. I will not add my own speculations to the already long list, but wish to present some thoughts gathered from different writers.

In the Bible itself we find heaven represented by many different figures. Such as, "A paradise restored, (Rev. 2:7.) "A City," (Heb. 11:16; 13:14) "A Country," (Heb. 11:16.) "A Temple," (Rev. 3:12.) "A Rest," (Heb. 4:9) "The Father's House," (John 14:2.)

Where is heaven? A little negro boy when on his death bed was visited by a minister, to whom he spoke of the happiness he felt and his desire to be with Jesus. "I am going to heaven, and I shall see Jesus and

be with him forever," said the little fellow. "But if Jesus were to leave heaven, what would you do?" asked the minister. "I would follow Him," replied the boy. "But suppose Jesus went to hell; what would you do then?" With a smile he replied, "Ah, massa, there is no hell where Jesus is."

Who is admitted into heaven? At heaven's gate there stands an angel with charge to admit none but those who in their countenances bear the same features as the Lord of the place. Here comes a monarch with a crown upon his head. The angel pays him no respect, but reminds him that the diadems of earth have no value in heaven. A company of eminent men advance dressed in robes of state, and others adorned with gowns of learning, but to these no deference is rendered, for their faces are very unlike the crucified. A maiden comes forward, fair and comely, but the celestial watcher sees not in that sparkling eye and ruddy cheek the beauty for which he is looking. A man of renown comes up heralded by fame, and preceded by the admiring clamor of mankind; but the angel saith, "Such applause may please the sons of men, but thou hast no right to enter here." But free admittance is always given to those who in holiness are made like the Lord. Poor they may have been; illiterate they may have been; but the angel as he looks at them smiles a welcome as he says, "It is Christ again, a transcript of the holy child Jesus, Come in, come in, eternal glory thou shalt win. Thou shalt sit in heaven with Christ, for thou art like Him." —Spurgeon.

Is individuality retained in heaven? God has given to each his talent and his temperament. And so, doubtless will it continue on high. The lily, when you rescue it from among the thorns, or when from the windy storm and tempest you take it into the sunny shelter, does not become a palm or a cedar, but only a fairer sweeter lily than before. "To every precious stone there remains its several tint; to every star its own glory; to every denizen of the church above, his own office; and to every member of the heavenly family his own mansion." —Hamilton.

Can words describe heaven? When you think how meagre in the Bible is the description of heaven, when you think how easy it would have been to furnish a more minute description, are you certain that human language could have communicated to you the great and bright conception; or that, if words could have been found, they would have conveyed to you an exact idea of a state so different from what is our condition here?" —Barnes.

"Love heaven, and you cannot miss it; love breaks thru all opposition—it takes heaven by storm." —Watson.

Heaven's gate is wide enough to admit many sinners, but too narrow to admit any sin." —Howells.

"It is impossible to have a lively hope in another life, and yet be deeply immersed in this." —Atterbury.

"Heaven may have happiness as utterly unknown to us as the gift of vision would be to a man born blind." —Colton.